

# Flipside of Reality

## Gardenian

Why did I do such a thing  
to myself, my family and friends  
I distracted them with lies  
I thought they were blind  
but yet they saw What was I doing to me  
I was so blind Ain't got the time  
Ain't got the time  
to straighten up myself I fooled everyone  
with my tearfilled eyes  
but not only with lies  
Also with my cries  
I figured I was better  
but really I don't know  
Cause nothing exists! In my head  
those voices screaming  
wake me up  
I must be dreaming  
In my head those voices  
screaming  
dreaming No one can ever drag me  
back to shoot  
I've got my own free choice  
Working with learning  
other people to know  
how to handle it  
And accepting all the lies  
Fiction reality makes 'em cry I got my own free choices Ain't got the time  
Ain't got the time  
To straighten up myself  
Fall down again  
Falling again to the  
Flipside of reality

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